

The Pinnacle of Life – Chapter 0805

At the lotus pond, everyone saw a corpse. It was one of the Stoermer family's people that had come to call Tristan over just now.

However...

“Huh? Isn't that Caleb?” Carey cried out and almost fainted.

That was her nephew. Because he had no special abilities, his body was sickly and frail since young, his bones were also weak, and he often fell sick due to his condition. Carey had been the one who arranged for him to be given easy tasks in the Stoermer family.

The salary he earned running errands within the Stoermer family was still way more than the money he would earn in the outside world.

Who would have expected him to die inside this lotus pond?

The people from the Stoermer family quickly fished him out of the water.

Zayn took a closer look, his face cold as he said, “He has been hit on the forehead by a palm, and his skull shattered, and he died on the spot! Who was it? Could it be the same person who harmed Tristan?”

Tristan's lips curled. “It's not that person. I'm the one who killed him.”

“What?”

“You? You killed Caleb! You murderer!” Carey glared at him and screamed, her body trembling.

Caleb was her one and only nephew and the only son of her elder brother. Now that he had been killed in the Stoermer family, how was she supposed to face her brother?

“Why did you kill my nephew? Why?!” Carey cried and sobbed. “I want you to pay for this!”

Slap!

Abel gave Carey a slap to her face, leaving a bright, red handprint where the blow had landed. He snorted coldly and said, “So noisy! It’s only a nephew of yours. It’s not like he killed your man. Why are you so dramatic?”

Although Carey was Zendaya’s mother, Abel didn’t bother giving her any face and did as he pleased. If he wanted to beat her, he would. This was the confidence and arrogance of the Coleman family from Missouri. More importantly, the anger that he felt inside himself had nowhere to go.

Carey held her face, stunned.

“You dare to hit me? Your son killed my nephew, and you think it’s justified? You want to marry my daughter with this attitude? Dream on!” screamed Carey, furious.

Abel grabbed Carey by her collar and pulled her towards him, hard.

His eyes were frigid as he stared at her. “Woman, don’t misunderstand. My son is fond of your daughter, and this is the blessing she received for the karma she’s accumulated in her past life. Even if she doesn’t want to marry, she will be. As her mother, if you still want to continue making so much noise, I don’t mind just killing you off right now.”

Having said that, he threw Carey away.

If it weren't for Zayn's support, she would have fallen to the ground. Zayn was also furious to death, having never met such a brutal, arrogant person before.

Does anyone want to become family with these sorts of people?!

However, if Zendaya would be married into the Coleman family in Missouri, she wouldn't have any status at all, and would probably be bullied to death.

Fortunately, Zendaya had followed Alex.

"You have crossed the line!" Xyla barked, then turned to Zayn. "Dad, the Coleman family is not sincere in the slightest. Zendaya has yet to officially marry into their family, and yet they display this sort of attitude already. How will Zendaya live in the coming days like this?"

Zayn's brows were also deeply furrowed.

There was a raging fire in his heart.

He looked at Abel and said, "Mr. Coleman, our Stoermer family will not be bullied like this. Since the two parties are unable to come to an agreement, I think it's best if the marriage is called off."

Abel was furious. "Old man, what did you say?! Do you dare repeat it?! So, you aren't afraid that our Colemans from Missouri will just trample over your little Michigan Stoermer family? You have to be aware of your position, that you're just a minute offshoot of the Stoermer family. Even your ancestors, the Stoermer family in Alaska, has to give us a face, the lapdogs of our family!"

Zayn was seething. He could almost feel his heart exploding.

At this moment, the uncle from the Coleman family finally opened his mouth, "Abel, shut your mouth! If you continue blabbering on like this, I will send you to the hall as punishment!"

After that, he turned to Zayn. “Patriarch Stoermer, I apologize sincerely. Abel is too concerned about Tristan’s situation, so he’s spouting nonsense. The marriage between our two families has been spread throughout America. It’s a big matter, these royal nuptials. How can it be a trivial matter? Alright, it’s just a misunderstanding. Let’s put it behind us, alright?”

He glanced at Zayn, releasing a small amount of intimidating aura from around his body.